# The Busy Bees

a young boy or girl which are very necessary for the making of a good man and woman, and it is nice to know that most of the Busy Bees have these qualities.

Three letters have been received this week from Busy Bees who have received their prizes, and the editor appreclates the effort made by these young people in writing letters acknowledging the receipt of their books. It is always nice to know that

the winners enjoy the books which they receive for prizes, and when the aditor receives thoughtful little notes of this kind she is well aware that the writers must be thoughtful of other things in many other ways. Dean Tancock said not long ago that unless someone was thoughtful of the little squirrels and birds during the winter they might go hungry.

I wonder if many of the Busy Bees think to see if these little friends ever get plenty to eat when the ground is covered with snow and they are not able to find their usual food. Perhaps some have already given food and shelter to these little friends, and if they have, won't they please write some

There are many new members of the page who live out of town, and the Busy Bees who live in Omaha would like to know what the out-of-town members do during the winter days.

### Little Stories by Little Folk

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second primes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT.

red breasts, in memory of this robin who

Our Boat.

Freddy and I quarrel sometimes, but

yet somehow we can't help it; and Freddy

fair. I ought to have my way some-

Mother gave us a boat not long ago-

a beautiful boat, with a sail and a dingy

and everything complete, and it was

shoes and stockings and went down by

the quay to sall our boat. It sailed as

nicely as any boat could, and we were

wanted to call the boat the "Amy,"

after Amy Stevens, a litle atri we have

met on the beach this summer, Freddy

thinks her as pretty as a fairy, but I

don't, though she's very jolly sometimes,

and can play at anything. Well, Freddy

I wanted it to be, "Laura," after mother,

then you shall call it what you like."

your share I'll give you mine."

the sallors.

"Oh, no!" I said, "you must have half-

So we settled it very nicely in that

way, and called the boat "Laura Amy;"

and all the afternoon Amy Stevens played

A Naughty Boy.

Frances Kritenbrink, Aged 10 Years, 2438 Sputh Twentleth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

Once upon a time there was a little

made his teacher mad by not learning his

lessons. He was sent every day to the

professor to get a licking. Finally the

little boy, which I will call James, made

up his mind to be good. One day the

said, "Give this to the professor," So

the good little boy knocked at the door.

The old professor roughly said, "Is it you,

James?" Then James answered, "Yes.

sir." "Come here, you mischlevous boy."

The professor came by the door and took

hold of him and spanked him, and

spanked him very hard. Then the little

pocket a note. "I didn't think I did any

thing wrong." The professor looked and

then said, "You poor boy, I thought you

were sent up for a spanking." Then he

King James.

About 2,000,000 years ago there lived a

His mother was dead and his father

was poor and he lived at the bottom of

He thought of the king's palace, so be

The king said, "If I make you a knight

There was nobody to take his place.

The people said, "James was a brave

He became such a good king that when

The White Rats.

By Alvin Lewis, Aged 12 Years, Have-lock, Neb. Red Side.

My brother and I had a pair of white

When we got home I made a house

country was, "King Joseph."

quick to lick after that.

boy named James.

The professor never was so

boy said, "What have I done?"

and so you shall, for if you give me

times, I think

The Adventures of a Penny By Louise Congdon, Aged 13 Years, Car-roll, Neb. Blue Side.

One morning I lay in a very dark room inside of the earth. Soon I heard a noise and something touched me. Then I heard a voice say,

'Ha! I am in luck. I have struck some-

thing which looks like copper." He put me in his pocket and carried me to a place where I was put in a machine. When I was taken out I was very shiny and I thought I was very

I was next taken to a big building called a bank. On the front of me was a big Indian's head and under that were these numbers "1899.

Soon a kind lady came in and I and care of all the birds and all inhabitants

From there I was put into a little girl's hand who exclaimed, "Did I ever saved James' life. see such a little beauty. I will put it away with my other presents.

From there I have wondered many places. My color is so changed and I feel so ugly when I look at myself now, and think of when I was so very bright and pretty.

#### (Second Prize.)

The Happy Child. By Mercedes C. Jensen, Aged 11 Years, 3715 Farnam Street. Omalia, Neb. There was a poor family. They had six children. The youngest was a boy, and his name was John.

He was not a selfish boy and was very One day a man said, "Little boy have

The little boy said, "Yes, I have a Then mumbled a few words to hisself and his eyes were filled with tears as he cast them toward the ground. Dur friend was much surprised and wondered at the child's manner. "Are you not happy?" asked the old

The child exclaimed, "Indeed, he was."

The old man offered the tot of 10 years a home. No, he preferred to be with his own family, even though they were poor. The man understood the child, led him to his but, but always provided for and remembered the boy on all occa-

> (Honorable Mention.) Make Haste Slowly.

By Martha Adams, Aged 14, 319 North Twenty-Fifth Street South Omaha. Neb. Blue Side. Two children. Patricia and Eugene Caldman, lived with their mother. They were happy little children and played. although they did help their mother. When Eugene and Patricia were told to get coal or wood or to wash the dishes they always were ready and worked very

fast. They were seldom told to do anything because they always knew when things were to be done and did them before they were told. Some times they hurried so fastly that an accident would happen. Their mother would always tell them to make haste slowly or haste

The Christmas holidays were drawing near and Patricia was going to make grandma a nice handkerchief and make grandpa a silk handkerchief to wipe his glasses on. She was very small and it took her a great while to do all this, but she worked fast. She would often sew so fast that she would prick her fingers and this would cause dolay. But she know without you telling me," the old finished her work in good time because professor said. James pulled from his she took her mother's advice and "made

Why Robins Have Red Breasts.

By Marjorle Jessup, Aged 12 Years, 13% felt sorry for James. He said, "Tell the Davenport Street, Omaha. Red Side." teacher I will be down before wheel die Once upon a time there lived a woodputter, his wife and their baby, James, James was almost 2 years of age. They lived in the woods in a house made of

logs which James' father had built. One day as the woodcutter was coming home from work he found a little robin that had fallen from its nest. He took it home and his wife fed it, and when it was able to fly they were going to let it go, when it began twittering its thanks "King's Hill" and the king of that beautifully that it seemed to may, "I will help you some time when you are in trouble." Then it flew away, twittering was now alone all the more beautifully.

One day the woodcutter had gone to started up the hill and reached it in dressed man. "My boy." he said, "I have work and his wife had made a fire out- safety, he went and asked for the king heard your prayer. Take me to your doors to burn up some of the leaves. As and the king came and asked him what it drew near evening she went into the he wanted, James told him what he house and began to prepare her dinner, wanted; to be a knight. In the meantime James had crept outfoors and was playing on the ground near and will you be truthful and obedient the fire (as it was still burning), when I said, "Yes. sir." So James became a a high wind came up and started the knight, after a time the king died. leaves to blowing. One blew on James'

lap and his clothes began to burn, Just then the little robin was flying knight, he ought to be king," so that by, who saw James was helpless and he night he was crowned king. twittered and said, "I will help you in inute." He flew down and be- he died, they mourned for him for a sreat was answered. gan to beat the fire out with his wings. many years. By this time James' mother had heard him and started out to see what was the matter. But before she was near James he robin had beaten the fire out, but plittle heating it out his breast had been corched and he was in great pain. He rate that our cousin gave to us, and came very tame and Eddy taught them knew that he was going to die, so he their eyes looked like pink heads, called out, "I have saved someone's life. life, but it died soon after.

picked the robin up and tried to save its piece of bread they would quarrel over it. from their house and quite a sweep One day one of the rats died.

BUSY BEE WHO IS MUCH INTER-

ESTED IN THE PAGE.



on the front feet and try to make it walk on its hind feet. We would give it a piece of bread and it would run all around with it. When it got a piece of paper it would chew it to pieces. Its nest was made out

of rags and paper. We would put it on our laps and it would crawl all over us and into our pockets. But it finally died, too.

Hew Polly Earned Her Pony. By Dorothy May, Aged 9 Years, Fairbury, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bees: One warm summer day Polly was sitting on the porch. She and let the rabbits out of their house. Blue Side. Doris McAllister, aged 11 some more of my comrades were given of the woods, announced that hereafter saw some of her friends riding their all robins born into the world should have ponies. "Pshaw! I wish I had a pony," said

> Hher father was on the porch reading and he heard her. By Sarah Faler, Aged 11 Years, 514 South Tenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

"Polly," he said, "did you say you wanted a pony?" "Yes, father," said Polly, "I want one

not always. We don't like quarreling, and so bad. Couldn't you buy me one?" "Now, do you really want one, Polly, will want everything his own way be- said her father. "Oh, father, you know I do." cause he is the elder, and that isn't "Well, how are you going to get it?"

> From you, of course." "I have not the money," said her father. "Oh, father, couldn't I pick some strawberries and sell them and get some

to be between us. So we took off our money, and you pay the rest?" "That would be fine," said her father "I am going to begin this minute," said Polly, and she ran to the house to get so pleased with it, but in spite of that a basket. Then she ran to the strawberry we began to quarrel. You see, Freddy patch. By evening her basket was full and she came singing into the house.

The next morning she got up at 5 o'clock. She ran to the pantry and get a piece of bread, then she ran to the strawberry patch, and by the last of the week the strawberries were all gone and she would have the boat called "Amy," and had a large sum of money from selling

because she gave us the beat, and we When it was counted she found that Then he burst forth into tears. "My world. And then we quarreled. I supfather is a good man, but has not a job posse we made a noise—quarreling peoand we are poor and need food to est."

ple generally do—for suddenly we found pony. Polly saw a pony she wanted. It that Amy was watching and listening. and then Freddy turned very red and forehead. Polly said that she was going did not say anything for some minutes. to name it Star. "Look here, Sarah." he said at last,

Her father bought it and Polly rode "I'll give you my share of the boat, and It home.

Claude's Lesson.

By Edda Snyder, Aged 11 Years, Prove, Utah. Blue Side. Mrs. Clark was in a big hurry in putting up fruit. She was out of bottle covthat she was the captain and we were ers. so she called to her boy, who was

playing in the barn. "Come here, Claude," she said, "I want you to go to town for me." "Oh, I don't want to." said Claude; "I

am having so much fun, and town is so that our side will win, far-off." "All right," said his mother, "I can go

boy, and he was very naughty. He also myself," That afternon there was going to be an excursion for the children. After awhile Claude came into the house and said: "Mamma, when are you going to put up my lunch; it is nearly

the teacher gave him a note to take. She time for the excursion?" "Oh, I have not time to put your lunch up. I had to go to town for the bottle Claude was very much disappointed

but it taught him a good lesson

How the Newsboy's Prayer Was Answered.

Bertha Brown. Aged 14 Years. 2212 South Fifteenth street. Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

The snow was falling fast and the day was bitter cold. Men were horrying home for supper, little heeding the feeble cry of "Oh, air, please buy a paper." "Oh, God, will nobedy buy a paper greatly interested in it. from me?" cried the little newshoy. His clothes were hanging in rags on his back and his face was black and blue from

the cold. He walked to the next street. Every By Morton Blum. Aged 10% Years, 609 thing was quiet. It was past 8 o'clock Polk Boulevard, Des Moines, and the people were all home. "I will end it all." oried the newsboy, "by laying in this snow and freezing to death. There is nothing but starvation here." Then he cried out, "Oh, God in heaven, be merciful. I cannot die and leave my mother

One day James' father died, poor James here to fight the battle alone." His prayer must have been answered. for right in front of him stood a finely mother.

Well, there is little more to be said, for the little newsboy's surprise was great when the man threw his arms around

The story was quickly told. His father had gone to the mine and was taken by the Indians. He made his escape and now returned a millionaire. The boy was sent to school and his father and mother will never forget how the prayer

The Hurdle Race,

By Berthold Hanicke, Aged 12 Years, 28X South Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha. One day when it was Eddy's birthday many tricks.

One day Eddy made a little ditch about just as they saved mine." James' mother for them and when we gave them a a foot wide and a foot deep. He made it around and back

The woodland "Tairy gueen," who takes My brother would tie a piece of string Across this ditch he put little sticks

Little Folks Birthday Book

Their Own Page

"This is the day we celebrate."

Dear Busy Bees: I am a small girl

a recitation and sang a beautiful solo at

the Baptist church. I have the sweetest

little brother, he does so many cute

things. He is only I year old and I am

teaching him to walk. I got so many

nice things for Christmas. My story will

page every Sunday and like it very much

because some of the stories are so very

Dear Editor: I am a new Busy Bee

I am 8 years old and in third B. A new

Dear Editor: I have read the Busy

Quick Action Prescription

Cures Colds in a Day

Busy Bee, Margaret M. D. Stafford.

Year.	Verse and bred	
	Name and Residence.	Schoot,
******	Eva Baxter, 3807 Saratoga St	· · · · · · · · · · · Central Park
1900	Helen Baldwin, 3715 North 36th	St
1904	Esther Bradish, Apartment 25, 1	Roland Lake
1905	Mabel Louise Bunnell, 833 Park	AvePark
1904	Laura J. Clark, 2913 Woolwort	h Ave
1902	Jacob Davidson, 1823 North 23d	StLong
1903	Helen Halsey, 2203 Locust St.	Lothrop
1907	George Hammond, 1524 South 5	1st St Beals
1904	Paul Hanisrewski, 3425 South 16	h St Edward Rosewater
1900	Lizzie Hook, 3330 South 19th St	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
1899	Thyra Jepson, 1025 South 48th S	tBeals
1902	May Myrtle Jones, 551 South 25	th Ave
1902	Anna Kaiman, 1714 South 10th 8	StLincoln
1901	Roy Kelly, 2427 Erskine St	Lake
1902	Harold J. Ledwick, 1517 Georgia	AvePark
1902	Mary Lota, 2107 Pierce St	
1901	Helen Lyons, 708 South 11th St	
1900	Roy McFarlane, 1138 South 30t	h Ave Park
1902	Margaret Norris, 2306 South 10	th StBancroft
1902	Edward Nusera, 1225 South 12t	h StPacific
1901	Josephine Petersen, 1909 Webste	r St Cass
1907	Earl Phillips, 3028 Charles St.	Long
1905	Virginia Radeliffe, 1459 South 1	1th StLincoln
1903	Zdenka Sedlacek, 1453 South 11t	h StLincoln
1898	David Tabin, 1406 Jones St	
1903	Anna Walter, 2934 Arbor St	
1904	Sarah Warshawsky, 2011 North	20th StLake
1902	Frank Wilson, 2910 Haskell St.	·····Vinton
1906	Jerry Zak, The Creche	Central
1906	Hazel Zimmerman, 2231 South 6	th StTrain

They jumped over each stick as they years, Grand Island, Neb. came to it. This is called a hurdle race They went around the course and in their house again.

10 years old and am in the fifth grade The next day Eddy invited some of his at school. I have a little sister 4 years friends to see his rabbits run a hurdle old and she is a little doll. She spoke

You may be sure that his friends asked him to show them his rabbits and let them run a hurdle race quite often.

Our Winter. By Ruth Carlson, Aged 10 Years, Omaha, be about "Old Jim." I read the children's Neb. Blue Side.

This winter has been very pleasant, but we children have been disappointed be- interesting. I remain your reader, Alice cause there was no snow and especially K. Parr, Glenwood, Ia. for Christmas. Instead of snow we found to our sur-

prise fresh leaves on our rose bush, and, some friends of ours found raspberries and would like to join the Red Side. Will on their raspberry bush. We thought you please send me a red button. I will spring was coming. try to write a story every week. Charlie The new year 1913 brought us a surprise, McKeely, aged 13 years, Council Bluffs,

when we opened our eyes on January 4 Ia. to find everything white. White with what? With snow. Now prepare for a Dear Editor: I would like to join the folly good time coasting and skating. We Busy Bees. I read the children's page certainly enjoyed the ending up of our every Sunday and like it very much.

The Pig that Played 'Possum. By Maxine Estey, Aged 9 Years, Yutan, Neb. Blue Side.

Once upon a time when my aunt was one. I will join the Blue Side. From a at our house, mamma and my aunt and new Bee. Maxine Estey, aged 9, Yutan. was all black, except a white star on its my sister and I went to see the little looked in and they all tooked up but one. I went in and petted it, rolled it over on its other side and it never moved. I called mamma and she came in and petted it, too, and she said it was dead. When we went out of the barn it got up and went with the rest. It must have been playing 'possum.

> Letter from New King. Dear Editor and Busy Bees: I wish to thank you for bestowing upon me such an honor as being king of our page. I hope you will all keep writing

> I also hope you will excuse me for not writing as regular as I used to. I will now promise to write at least every other

Wishing every Busy Bee a Happy New Year. Sincerely your king. ALFRED MAYER

602 Georgia avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

New Busy Bee.

Dear Editor: I read the children's page every Sunday and I would like to join the Blue side, since I want it to win. I am 12 years of age and I am in the seventh grade. I will write you a story next Sunday. Yours respectfully, MICHAEL HULA.

Plattsmouth, Neb.

New Busy Bee.

SUPERIOR, Neb., Jan. 5 -- Dear Editor: My father takes The Omaha Sunday Bee and I read the Busy Bee page and am

I should like to join the Blue Side. Sin cerely yours, HELEN M. YOUNG, Aged 10 Years, 306 East Third Street, Superior, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: I will join the Blue Side. I enjoy reading your stories and always read them after the funny paper. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade at school. Ruth Berniece Moffet, 1333, Granite street, Plattsmouth, Neb. Blue

Dear Busy Bees: I have been reading your nice stories every Sunday and like them very much. I prefer to be on the



This institution is the only one in the central west with separate buildings situated in their own ample grounds, yet entirely dis-tinct, and rendering it possible to clissify cases. The one building being fitted for and devoted to the treatment of non-contagious and non-mental diseases, no others being admitted: the other Rest Cottage being designed for and dovoted to the exclusive treatment of select mental cases requiring for a time watchful care and spe

clean and free from dandruff,

RETAIN your good looks. Keep your skin clear, scalp hair live and glossy, hands soft and white, nails sound and shapely.

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in most cases to your complete satisfaction when all else fails. Besides, in purity, delicate medication, refreshing fragrance, convonien economy they meet with the approval of the most descriminating. All sold everywhere, you need not buy them until you try them. Liberal seach with 32-page Skin Book free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 43, B

# A little Bee want ad does the business. Everybody reads Bee want ads

## **Health and Beauty Answers**

Cora S.: As your hair is short and thin and you have so much trouble to make it stay up and look neat, try shampooning it with a teaspoonful of canthrox dissolved in a cup of hot water. This shampoo is the one generally used by the best hairdressers to make the hair look thicker and lustrous. It produces an abundant lather, fries quickly and not only cleans the hair and scalp well, but stops all irritation and gives the scalp a feeling of pleusing freshness. Canthrox makes a delightful shampoo and will make your hair soft and fluffy. You will have little trouble then to make your hair look nice. Never use soap for shampooing, as it makes the hair brittle, harsh and takes away the glossy look. (a) To get rid of dandruff and stop falling hair, see reply to "Gertrude J."

Mercodes: You say your complexion is lifeless and you are constantly tired and lifeless and you are constantly tred and lifeless and you are on postantly tired and lifeless and you are on postantly tired and lifeless and you remember to rother and and you remember to the body. Here is a simple and inexpensive recipe for an excellent blood-tonio and body-builder. Buy at any drug sto

Bee's stories so I thought I would write glossy eyebrows add greatly to personal beauty. Get a small original package of pyroxin from your druggist and with forefinger and thumb apply a little at iash-roots; also, rub some on eyebrows with finger-end. Do this a few times and you will have beautiful eyelashes and brows. Use care and don't get any pyroxin where no hair is wanted.

MADAM X.: Nature intended that all women should have voluptuous figures; and even though your bust is underdeveloped, with the famous vaucaire treatment you can soon have a figure that is well rounded and pleasing to look upon. You can prepare the vaucairs treatment right in your own home by dissolving 1½ cupfuls sugar in 1 plnt water. To this add 1 ounce gallol and take of it 2 teaspoonfuls before meals. Keep up treatment until figure is properly developed. The best and quickest prescription known to medical science for colds and coughs is as follows: "From your druggist get two ownees of Glycerine and half an ownee of Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Take these two ingredinets home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake it well. Take one or two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time. Smaller doses to children according to age." Be sure to get only the genuine Globe Pine Compound (Concentrated Pine). Each half ownee bottle comes in a tin screw-top sealed case. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. There are many cheaper prepurations of large quantity but it don't pay to experiment. This treatment is certain cure. This has been published here for six winters and thousands say it has no equal. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.—Advertisement.

Mrs. L.: What a shame to have wasted Mrs. L.: What a shame to have wasted so much money in vainly trying to get rid of your fat. I have a formula that some of my close friends have tried with marvelous success. Here it is: Dissolve four ounces of parnots in 1½ pints hot water; when cold strain and take a tablespoonful of the liquid before each meal. This remedy will not injure your health or force you to starve yourself in order to get back your comely figure. It cuts down fat rapidly, is not expensive and will surely help you.

get rid of dandruff and stop failing hair, see reply to "Gertrude J."

Meta D.: A delatone paste will remove the fuzz from your lip without danger or inconvenience. Just mix enough powdered delatone and water to cover the hairy surface, apply and after two or three minutes rub off, then wash the skin carefully. One application of delatone usually suffices excepting where the growth is quite thick or stubborn.

Gertrude J.: The dandruff, itching scalp and brittle, falling hair with split ends of which you complain come from a diseased scalp, due to the presence of germs. The surest way to get rid of these will be to shampoo twice a month with canthrox and rub into your scalp with carefully. One application of delatone usually suffices excepting where the growth is quite thick or stubborn.

Grace: Long, curly lashes and thick, glossy eyebrows add greatly to personal

S. D.: Yes-nothing is a more important factor in a beaut. In face than bright, clear, youthful eyes. You should use regularly a good eye-tonic. Get an ounce of crystos: dissolve it in a pint of water and use two or three drops in each eye daily. It will clear and strengthen your eyes, remove all signs of weakness and inflammation and make them bright and sparkling. For weak, dull, expressionless eyes I think this tonic simply wonderful, it is yery soothing and is fine for those who ant factor in a beautiful face than bright. very soothing and is fine for those who

G. E. A.: When you wear a veil face powder will not help your complexion much, as it rubs off too easily. What you need is a good lotton that will not show on the skin. The next time you go to the drug store get four ounces of spurmax and dissolve it in one-half pint of hot water or witch hazel, adding two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. This lotion will clear up and whiten your skin, make it soft and velvety and give you a beguttful complexion. It will rid your skin of that shiny, greasy, sallow look and make it appear charming and youthful. I find this excellent for cold sores, freekies and pimples. It costs very little and will protect your face from the winds, and prove a spiendid beautifier.

Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty." Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty."

for the Winter Children revel in the outdoor life of Sunny San Antonio. Take them with you this winter-you'll find the bracing air, sunshine and wholesome exercise better than any tonic. Comfortable family hotels, delightful social life and the seacoast . just a few hours away... For booklet and any information about botels, boarding-houses, etc., write CHAMBER OF COMMERCE. San Antonio, Texas. The way to San Antonio is via the Katy Limited trains from St. Louis and Kansas City-The Naty [Iver and The Naty [imited] cover the distance in the quickest time, with the greatest comfort. For fares or other travel information, write Geo, A. McNutt, District Passenger Agent, 805 Walnut St. W. S. St. George, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo. (469)